

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOLUME XI.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892.

NUMBER 247.

NOT CHAMPION NOW.

John L. Sullivan Knocked Out by Corbett.

TWENTY-ONE ROUNDS FOUGHT.

The Young Californian is Today the Heavyweight Champion of the World and the Possessor of the \$45,000 Purse. Details of One of the Greatest Battles Ever Fought in the Prize Ring.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—The crowd that flocked in the street yesterday was noticeably larger than on any previous day of this fighting carnival. From early morning until dinner time the trains dropped scores of men until fully 1,000 new arrivals came into the city, they came not only from places within a hundred miles or so, but in a good many cases from California, Chicago, Boston and New York.



JAMES J. CORBETT.

They were people who could not leave business for the entire festival, but had enough of the sporty disposition to determine that the great championship battle between John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett could not be missed, even though \$15 had to be given up to get into the arena at all; \$20 had to be paid for a so-called reserved seat, and \$150 in cash was necessary for a box that held six persons.

The sports could not get away from such a fast hitter as the Olympic club management, and came to take the punishment that would be meted out to them in the shape of prices. The town was chock full at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and all the men who stood along the curbs were talking about the fight.

The Olympic club decided yesterday that Sullivan would not be allowed to wear a plaster on his stomach. Corbett protested against this as soon as he arrived in town, and when Sullivan was formally notified of the protest, which proceeding was gone through yesterday afternoon, the big fellow said he "didn't give a blank. He'd let the blank plaster go to blank if there was any kick about it from that young fellow," meaning Corbett.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

It was 8:40 when the scales were brought in to weigh the gloves, and at the same time it was officially announced that Billy Delaney and Professor John Donaldson, of St. Paul, would do the chief work on Corbett when in his corner, and that Daly, Dillon and Professor Mike Donovan, of the New York Athletic club, would be around to hand up bottles and give advice. There was a tremendous crowd in the building at this time, no room could be found anywhere.

Bat Masterson was named as Corbett's time keeper. Sullivan came on first at 8:51. His last handlers, Johnston, McAuliffe, Joe Lannon and Casey were with him. Jack Ashton was not to be seen. It was said that Jack has seen too much of the red contents of the bowl, and had been fired. Corbett

came in almost immediately after, with his friends as named above, as well as W. A. Brady, his manager.

Both were stripped all the way up and down, except that they were trunks and shoes and stockings. Sullivan's trunks were of a bright green, and Corbett's of a queer mixture of white and a shade of slate. Corbett seemed nervous, after he had taken his seat, and swung his legs from the floor up and back again like an amateur. Then all hands collected in the middle of the ring and shook hands, handlers and all. It was announced that Sullivan weighed 212 pounds and Corbett 187.

Professor Duffy, the referee, ran from corner to corner, looking out for bandages and bodies and waists, and finding none, ordered things to go on. When the five-ounce gloves were distributed Sullivan had trouble in getting his hands into his. Corbett was ready in an instant. Sullivan laughed with his handlers as though he had told a funny story of his own, after he had shaken hands with "Pompadour Jim."

First round—Ridiculous exhibition of prize fighting. Sullivan made no less than seven feints with the left for Corbett, but Corbett ran around the ring each time and no blow was struck.

Second round—Corbett made no effort to do anything but walk around. The big fellow stood up leisurely and looked at Corbett and then let go a left on Corbett's shoulder and a clinch followed. On the break-away Corbett touched him on the breast. Another clinch followed, and Corbett tried to land his left on Sullivan's face. Jim did get in a slight blow on the stomach before the second round ended, and the crowd was happy.

Third round—Sullivan missed a left-hander for the jaw, and then touched him on the stomach. It was a rattler, of no harm, however. The first good blow struck was by Corbett who ran in on top of a run by Sullivan. Corbett also reached two lefts on Sullivan's body. Whenever Sullivan led Corbett ducked, and John could not touch him. This occurred three times.

Fourth round—Sullivan made two runs at Corbett, but Jim ran away and no blows were struck. Sullivan continued to run in on him, but Jim's feet were too good for the big fellow and he slipped away like a good sprinter. Sullivan laughed at the business, and Corbett let his left go lightly on Jim's face. Jim laughed the more and returned his left on Corbett's back as Jim turned away. It looked like a foot race excepting two light blows that Corbett got in on the champion's face.

Fifth round—in this round Sullivan caught Corbett a fairly hard blow on the chin, but Corbett clinched, and nobody was hurt. Sullivan missed with the left and followed that with a trifler on the shoulder with the left. Sullivan made a rush and Corbett went at him. What followed is hard to describe. Corbett smashed him with his right and left on the stomach and face and had the big fellow's nose bleeding in no time. Corbett hammered him as a Dixon could sneak a Skelly, and the great champion became so surprised that some persons said he was groggy. The activity and cleverness shown by Corbett was so admirable that the house got up and yelled.

Sixth round—Corbett jumped around like a cat and worried the big fellow, getting in two light blows on the stomach. Sullivan missed one left-hander for the face, but otherwise nothing was done in the round.

Seventh round—Two slaps on the body, one from each, opened this round, and after a bit of fighting, Corbett let his left go on Jim's stomach. John did not seem to mind it, but Corbett went at him and gave him two good smacks on the face with left, and two more soon after. Sullivan's nose was bleeding again freely. Corbett ran in and rushed Sullivan to the ropes, letting go right and left on the big fellow's body. Sullivan could make no return. He was tired when he went to his corner, though he had done nothing in the round but take punishment.

Eighth round—Sullivan came out worried looking. He made a left lunge at Corbett, but Corbett ducked cleverly. In a rally Sullivan landed his right on the ribs, but Corbett got in two good left jabs on the body, one in the face and again two light ones on the face and two on the body. Sullivan seemed to be played out, or waiting for a chance to land the knockout blow.

Ninth round—Corbett again led but without effect. Then Sullivan gave him a back-hander on the face with little harm, and gave him another left on the shoulder. Sullivan did not show any want of wind, although Corbett hit him five times, one after the other, three on the body and two on the face. Corbett was away ahead on points, but his blows did not seem to weaken the big fellow, who appeared only tired.

Tenth round—Corbett stood up to his man like a major and the men eyed each other like panthers. Sullivan let go his left for the jaw, but only touched lightly. Sullivan missed with the left. Both landed left on the face but weakly. The same again. Sullivan's left found Corbett's face lightly. Sullivan missed left and Corbett jumped back. Corbett landed left on face.

Eleventh round—it now began to look like a long fight. Sullivan could not get in a straight blow on the clever Californian and Corbett could not hurt John L. when he did land. A couple of light passes and a good deal of running around by Corbett. Corbett hit Sullivan in the face with left twice and with left and right in a clinch. Sullivan's nose again bleeding. Corbett walking around. Corbett got two good cracks on Sullivan, one on face and one on stomach.

Twelfth round—Sullivan was still steady, and it looked as though they might fight a hundred rounds. Corbett got in his left three times in the stomach within three seconds, getting away each time and running around. Great cleverness was shown by Corbett in the way he jabbed and got away, but

his blows did not seem to be effective. Sullivan now made a rush, but Corbett ran away and when he came back he laughed. Sullivan tried the same thing twice more and each time got a jab with his left on the stomach.

Thirteenth round—Sullivan had a weary look when he came from his corner, and then let go his left. He could not get there as Corbett ran away. This scene was repeated when Corbett came forward; he was smiling, but was perspiring a great deal. Sullivan rushed him and Jim ran away. Sullivan did all the moving up and Corbett was jumping back again. Nothing was done in this round except one light blow of Corbett's on Sullivan's cheek.

Fourteenth round—Sullivan led left on Corbett's neck and Corbett landed two lefts on the face, and in another attempt both missed. Each now touched the other with the left, and then both missed. Corbett again got his left on Sullivan's face twice. In two more rushes by Sullivan, Corbett held him off and plucked John L. on the ribs and stomach with left. Sullivan had become very ugly looking before the end of the round, but Corbett did not mind that a bit. He went in dancing away from blows as before.

Fifteenth round—Sullivan went in to do Corbett this time, and rushed Jim three times. The Californian's long reach held John at bay, and the big fellow could not break in under the guard. On the contrary, Corbett's left found Sullivan's face twice. In two more rushes by Sullivan, Corbett held him off and plucked John L. on the ribs and stomach with left. Sullivan had become very ugly looking before the end of the round, but Corbett did not mind that a bit. He went in dancing away from blows as before.

Sixteenth round—A mutual rush occurred at the opening of this round, but both missed their blows. Sullivan fell short with a right-hander, and Corbett hit him on the nose lightly. This Corbett followed up with a jab in the stomach and two on the nose with the left. Sullivan appeared to be getting desperate. He went at Corbett cautiously, but hard. Corbett was not there. John L. seemed more worried than ever, especially when he received another tap on the nose from Corbett's left.

Seventeenth round—Sullivan succeeded in getting a little left on Corbett's face; with this exception there was only fibbing during the round. The house had a good deal to laugh at in the men's actions, but nothing to get excited over.

Eighteenth round—Corbett's cleverness in tapping Sullivan and getting away was greatly admired up to this time, and when he jabbed the big fellow four times on the face in succession the spectators raised a howl. Sullivan here got in a left on Corbett's breast, but it did not hurt. Then Corbett touched John L. up for two right-handers on the body amid more howls. The people seemed to be with Corbett.

Nineteenth round—On coming together Sullivan hit Corbett on the neck with the left pretty hard, and Corbett countered with the left on the stomach. Sullivan missed a left, meant for the face, and Corbett laughed at him. At that Sullivan's face took on a savage smile and he chased Corbett around the ring. Corbett again came forward and landed his left on Sullivan's stomach and face and his right on the big fellow's stomach.

Twentieth round—Sullivan's left struck Corbett's breast as she came to the center of the ring, but only two seconds occurred afterward before Corbett sailed into him. With left and right Corbett caught Sullivan on both sides of the head close to the ropes, and this same dose the Californian repeated within another second. Corbett followed this up with seven more blows of the same kind, and Sullivan could not protect himself. Sullivan could not get in a single blow in return. He was plainly groggy and weak. Corbett was very fresh and confident at the sound of the gong at which time he was smashing Sullivan at a great rate left and right on both sides of the head.

Twenty-first round and last—in regard to this trifling minute and a half which decided the heavyweight championship of the world, a great deal might be said even in that short time. That the contest would end in that round no man present believed. Sullivan came from his corner in the same shape that he had shown for a dozen rounds before. He had the same cross expression on his face, and seemed to be as strong as at any time during the fight. He continued to do the "edging-in," and Corbett continued his original tactics of "edging-away." This sort of was not going on very long, not more than ten seconds when Corbett jumped back, rushed forward, hit John on the nose and John was dazed. Corbett went at him further, and the same old nose was again smashed and more blood came out.

John looked astounded, and Corbett jumped back with the merry smile of a school boy with a big apple. Suddenly he returned to the fray and before Sullivan knew what was the meaning of the Californian's happy look he got a crack on the side of the head that made him close his eyes. With this Corbett was on top of him in less than no time. Left hand on one side of the head and, right hand on the other, poor John L. Sullivan became an unconscious beaten man. He staggered about on his pins for a second or so, and while displaying this fatal weakness, Corbett went down on him again, as a crow lights on corn where there is no dummy in the middle of the field. A right on the ear, and a left on the jaw settled the business and the championship. The last blow sent the great John L. Sullivan to the floor with a thump, the second time in all his long career as a fighter that he had ever been knocked down. But he was down this time for fair and finally. It was a clean and clever knockout blow.

Sullivan doubled up his legs as if in pain, but in another instant seemed to collect his senses and made an effort to raise. He failed in that, and tried the second time with the same result. He was knocked out pure and simple. His friends had come to him and assisted him to his corner. Even then John L. was "out" and didn't know what was going on. It was not for over two min-

utes that John L. recovered himself. Meantime, Corbett had retired to his corner on the order of the referee, while the man who has long been known as the "champion of champions" was counted out and carried to his chair.

When ten seconds were at last at an end Professor Mike Denovan, of the New York Athletic club and W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager, sprang to the stage and flung their arms around the young man who was now the champion pugilist of the world and the winner of \$45,000 in purse and stake, as well as a reputation that will turn perhaps ten times that amount into his chequer.

Corbett returned the cordial salutation with a hearty embrace while the tears welled up into his eyes. Others jumped up to the clever Californian and hugged him. They had probably won money at 2 or 3 to 1 on Jim.

While this hugging was going on Sullivan's handlers were pouring water over him and placing ammonia to his nose, and with much trouble brought him around. When he did come to he looked up at Jack McAnliffe, who was fanning him with the towel, and after opening his eyes half way, or as far as he could, said in his more than ordinary "bootleg" voice: "Say, am I licked?" Did that young fellow do it?"

McAnliffe sorrowfully admitted that that was the case. John did not say any more until Corbett came over and shook hands with him. John got up, took Corbett's hand and then spoke to the crowd: "Gentlemen," said the ex-champion, "I am only glad that the championship has been won by an American."

This speech brought down the house, as it has not been affected during all the week. There was a great, wild-and-woolly west, hot-southern, mad enthusiastic yell when Corbett knocked John L. Sullivan out, but that noise was not a marker to the wild, mad house demonstration that the gang made when John L. said those manly words.

IN HIS HOME.

A Man's Desperate Fight with Two Thugs.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Sept. 8.—Two men called at David Ricker's residence and asked for something to eat. The family was gone, but Ricker took the men in and was preparing food for them. Suddenly one struck him a heavy blow that felled him.

Ricker arose and a terrible fight followed, in which chairs, brass knuckles and clubs were used. Ricker came out first best, and put his assailants to flight, one being badly hurt. Ricker received dangerous wounds.

Fifteen Criminals Break Jail.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 8.—On account of gross carelessness on the part of the sheriff and jail officials fifteen criminals last night broke jail. The escape was affected by sawing through the iron bars of a window. In the gang were four murderers under sentence. The gang has been working at the plan for two months. A sheriff's posse is now in pursuit.

No Peace Before January.

CURACAO, W. I., Sept. 8.—In an interview ex-President Rojas Paul, of Venezuela, says he has lent himself to no schemes injurious to the true interests of the Legitimacy cause, and that he fully expects the ultimate triumph of that party. He intends to do all in his power to assist Crespo. He does not look for peace, he said, before January next.

Ex-United States Senator Dead.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Ex-United States Senator Francis Kieran died at his residence in this city at 4:30 p. m. yesterday. His son, Walter, is now on the quarantined steamer Normannia. He was called home from Europe by cable announcing his father's serious illness.

Five Men Killed.

SUDBURY, Ont., Sept. 8.—A fatal accident occurred at the Blizzard mine yesterday afternoon. Five men were killed and two injured. Rescuers are working to recover the bodies. The names of the killed are George Johnson, McDonald, Picard, McKinley and Fanglin.

Intoxicated Man Commits Murder.

CORNWALL, Ont., Sept. 8.—John R. Davy, a respectable citizen of this place, was shot and killed by James Slavin last night, and two other men, Lafesse and Slavare, were probably fatally wounded. Slavare was intoxicated and placed under arrest.

Hat Factory Burned.

READING, Pa., Sept. 8.—The hat factory of J. G. Richards and John J. Mohr, this city, was completely gutted by fire Tuesday night. The firm employed about one hundred hands. The total loss is about \$100,000; insurance \$5,000.

No Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Secretary Foster, of the state department, has received a dispatch from the United States consul at Tampico, Mex., denying the existence of any yellow fever there.

Base Ball.

At Boston—Boston 7, St. Louis 4.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, Cincinnati 3.

At Baltimore—Baltimore 2, Louisville 4.

At New York—First game, New York 4, Pittsburgh 5; second game, New York 16, Pittsburgh 6.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 3, Chicago 7.

At Washington—First game, Washington 2, Cleveland 3; second game, Washington 6, Cleveland 2.

Brave Girl Shoots a Burglar.

NEWARK, O., Sept. 8.—Miss Ida Foutz was awakened about 2 o'clock yesterday morning by a noise made by a burglar trying to get into her room. In the moonlight she saw the form of a man on the window sill and drawing her revolver from under her pillow fired at him. The fellow yelled and ran away. The next morning blood was found on the window sill. No clew has been discovered as to who the burglar was.

In Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 8.—The prefect of police has begun to issue daily bulletins, giving the number of new cases and deaths. The first bulletin was issued giving the figures for Monday and Tuesday.

According to these figures eighty-nine new cases of cholera and forty-seven deaths occurred on Monday in Paris and its suburbs. Yesterday forty-one new cases and twenty-six deaths were reported in the city and nine new cases and sixteen deaths in the suburbs.

In Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 8.—The cholera returns for Sept. 4 for the entire empire places the number of new cases at 4,770 and the deaths at 2,078, showing an increase of 403 new cases.

AT THE QUARANTINE.

Twelve New Cases of Cholera Reported.

THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

The Scourge Closely Confined to the Infected Ships and the Islands in Lower Bay—Condition of Affairs Across the Atlantic.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—A respite of conditions in the lower bay on the infected ships and islands shows that the situation is grave

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McCARTHY,
Proprietors.

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS:	
One Year.....	\$3.00 Three Months.....
Six Months.....	1.50 One Month.....
Per Week.....	.6 cents

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1892.

NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.
GROVER CLEVELAND,
Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
Of Illinois.

FIRST APPELLATE DISTRICT.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,
J. H. HAZELRIGG,
Of Montgomery County.

NINETEENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

For Circuit Judge,
JAMES P. HARRESON,
Of Flemingsburg.

For Commonwealth's Attorney,
JAMES H. SALLEE,
Of Mason.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Circuit Clerk,
ISAAC WOODWARD.

For Sheriff,

J. C. JEFFERSON.

For Coroner,

JAMES C. OWENS.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

For Kentucky, fair, except showers in extreme north portion of Eastern Kentucky; slightly cooler in Northern Kentucky; east winds; becoming variable.

MR. BLAINE never once mentioned the name of Harrison in the letter given to the press Tuesday. Blaine is a Republican, but not a Harrisonite.

JUDGE HOLT, who wants the Democrats to vote for him as a non-partisan candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, was never known to vote for a Democrat no matter how well fitted for the position to which he aspired, if there was a Republican to be voted for," says the Winchester Democrat. "He voted for the negro, Asbury, for a State office in preference to George Cecil, one of the most popular Democrats in the mountains. That's the kind of a non-partisan Judge Holt is."

"In the morning papers, September 6th, President Harrison bestowed much praise upon that infant industry, American tin plate manufacture," says the Louisville Times. Here is a dispatch to the afternoon papers:

WORCESTER, MASS., September 6.—The Upper Forest Tin Plate Company, near Swanson, has announced its intention of closing the works. This will result in throwing 2000 men out of employment. Owing to the distress prevailing among hundreds of families in this section, through their means of livelihood being cut off, a relief fund has been opened, and measures have been adopted to assist the impoverished people."

If any paper ever was convicted of bare-faced lying and bold misrepresentations to delude voters that paper is the American Economist, the organ of the American Protective Tariff League. The fact has been mentioned that it published recently a list of twenty-eight factories in which it claimed wages had been increased by the McKinley bill. The Sultan Buggy Company of White Pigeon, Michigan, was one of the concerns referred to and the Economist represented that the company had raised wages 10 per cent. Congressman Warner of New York wrote to White Pigeon to see if the statement was true, and here is the reply: "I went to the Sultan Buggy and Carriage Company, and saw Mr. Walter Watson, the business manager of the institution. He and his father own about three-fourths of the stock. He smiled when I asked him about the increase in wages. He authorized me to say in his name that the McKinley bill was anything but a blessing to his business. It has increased the cost of cloths, &c., &c. That used in covering the buggies has advanced from 80 cents to \$1.10 per yard. It has seriously handicapped him. There has been no increase in wages, and there is no prospect of any. Mr. Watson said his men were doing more work than ever for the same amount of money. There are twenty-eight men employed in this factory when it runs full, but Mr. Watson says it is not running full now."

DAN. O'CONNELL ON PROTECTION.

September 28, 1843, in a speech against the high tariff corn laws, Daniel O'Connell said:

"But what is the meaning of protection? It means an additional expense for every loaf; that is the Irish of it. If he had not the protection, the loaf would sell for a shilling; but he has protection, and it will sell for one-and-six-pence."

Protection is the English for six-pence; and what is more, it is the English for an extorted six-pence. The meaning of protection, therefore, is robbery—robbery of the poor by the rich."—Rochester Herald.

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

What the State Weather Service Has to Say of the Prospects.

The rainfall for the past week over the State was generally deficient. The central counties had abundant rains, but by far the larger portion of the State is still under the influence of the drought. Light rains were quite general throughout the State during Sunday night and Monday, but only in a few sections was there enough to break the existing drought. On the whole the rainfall was not sufficient to be of much benefit.

The temperature during the week was below the normal. During the early part of the week it was quite cool for growing crops. There was reported from Spottsville, Henderson County, a very light frost on the night of the 31st of August, no damage resulting. The temperature conditions during the latter part of the week were more favorable to vegetation.

Sunshine was about normal, and had a good effect in ripening tobacco.

The reports indicate an outlook for a considerable deficiency in all crops, probably amounting to from 15 to 50 cent.

In the south-western counties, however, and even in portions of the central counties, the reports give a promising outlook. Suffering from drought continues in a great many sections, and great injury to crops, gardens and pastures have already been done, while preparations for planting wheat and rye has been greatly retarded. Water is becoming scarce in some sections.

The reports show about the same conditions in regard to corn as did those of last week. The counties along the Ohio river report more suffering from the drought than heretofore, while the good rains in some of the central counties were too late to prevent great damage. This crop will be short except in the southwestern counties, probably about 25 or 30 per cent.

Tobacco has not the advantage of corn as appears from the reports received; the worms have aided the drought in many sections to reduce this crop. Cutting is rapidly progressing; the weather has been very favorable for this work, and next week will find a large portion of the crop housed. The southwestern counties report an extra crop of tobacco. In most all other sections great complaint is made, and a shortage of from 15 to 20 per cent. is looked for.

Hemp is being cut in the parts of the State where there is any raised. The acreage of this crop is probably much below the usual.

Pastures are in need of rain very much. Gardens are also suffering.

The Parrot Gave Him Away.

The following parrot story is vouches for by a lady subscriber to the BULLETIN who was conversant with all the parties. In Germany, where she came from, it was the custom for a Government official to weigh all the bread offered for sale by the dealers, to guard the poor people against false weight. One of these dealers was the owner of a parrot that made a note of everything he saw and heard. There was also a boy employed about the store, between whom and the bird a close friendship existed. The said dealer made short weight loaves as well as full weight, but kept the former concealed in a closet until the official had made his regular inspection. He had instructed the boy to say nothing to the parrot about the matter, but on one of the visits the boy had told the parrot of the short-weight loaf in the closet and then waited for the fun that he knew would come. The weigher had about got through and was just ready to give the dealer a clean bill when out spoke the parrot, to the horror and consternation of the shop-keeper and delight of the boy: "The light-weight bread is in the closet." The inspector, upon examining, found that the bird had reported correctly, and the dealer was made to pay a fine of \$200. The poor bird was made to pay for his temerity, though, as his owner cut off his head for having been exposed by him.

Dr. W. J. Pepper.

Dr. W. J. Pepper, a native of this country, died August 31st, at his home in Connersville, Ind., where he had resided since 1858. He was born at Washington, and was in the sixty-second year of his age. He was a graduate of the Western Reserve Medical College of Cleveland.

The Connersville News says: "In his last illness the doctor spared no effort to thoroughly acquaint himself with the nature of his own disease and as skilled physician recognized its fatal character, and calmly submitted himself to its inevitable conclusion. He carefully concealed all intelligence of its dread character and the brief season of its fatal course, until a very few days before the end, when he calmly and tenderly disclosed the fact to his wife, telling her that he was satisfied that the end was near but adding calmly: 'I have no fears of death, I am ready when it comes.'"

He leaves three children, among them Miss Irene Pepper, who has a number of friends in this city.

COUNTY CULLINGS.

Items Picked Up by the Bulletin's Correspondents in Mason and Elsewhere

CONCORD, LEWIS COUNTY.

Elijah Kelly has moved his family to Lexington. Miss Carrie Sparks is visiting friends in Covington.

Mrs. Amy Hines is visiting friends in Manchester.

Fred Carter, of Portsmouth, was on our streets Sunday.

Mrs. E. Shrock, of Springfield, Ill., is visiting Mrs. Freeman.

Robert Grigsby, of Tollesboro, was visiting Miss Burris Sunday.

The village is having a scourge of typhoid and malarial fevers.

Our public school began Monday, September 5th, with Miss Bullock teacher.

Miss Nannie Trister, of Rectorville, and Mrs. W. E. Showan, of Flemingsburg, were visiting Mrs. Bettie Carr last week.

Will Hughes, who was shot by young Huffman, is yet alive. James Doyle, who it was thought was implicated in the affair, was tried and acquitted.

Lawn Fete Near Sardis.

The young ladies of Sardis vicinity will give a lawn fete at the new school house "Rosedale," near Mannion's gate Saturday night next. Proceeds for furnishing the new building. Turn out and have a good time.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

THE MARKETS.

GROCERIES AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

GREEN COFFEE—per lb.	20	425
MOLASSES—new crop, per gallon	58	690
Golden Syrup.....	35	410
Sorghum, fancy new.....	35	410
SUGAR—Yellow, per lb.	42	5
Extra C. per lb.	52	4
Granulated, per lb.	52	4
Brown, per lb.	52	4
Powdered, per lb.	5	1
New Orleans, per lb.	52	4
TEAS—per lb.	50	61 06
COAL OIL—Headlight, per gallon	15	15
BACON—Breakfast, per lb.	12	113
Clear sides, per lb.	15	112 5
Hams, per lb.	15	112 5
Shoulders, per lb.	10	112
BEANS—per gallon	30	435
BUTTER—per lb.	25	125
CHICKEN—each	25	130
EGGS—dozen	12	14
FLOUR—Limestone, per barrel	55	50
Old Gold, per barrel	5	50
Maryville Fancy, per barrel	4	75
Mason County, per barrel	4	75
Royal Patent, per barrel	5	50
Maryville Family, per barrel	5	50
Morning Glory, per barrel	1	75
Boller King, per barrel	5	50
Magnolia, per barrel	5	50
Blue Grass, per barrel	1	75
Graham, per sack	15	20
HONEY—per gallon	10	115
MEAL—per peck	20	20
LARD—per pound	9	10
ONIONS—per peck	40	40
POTATOES—per peck, new.....	20	20
APPLES—per peck.....	20	20

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CINCINNATI DIVISION CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.

East.	West.
No. 2.....	2:30 a. m.
No. 20.....	7:40 p. m.
No. 18.....	1:45 p. m.
No. 4.....	8:00 p. m. [No. 3.....] 10:15 a. m.
No. 19 and 20 are the Maysville accommodation, and Nos. 17 and 18 the Huntington accommodation. Nos. 1 and 2 are the fast express and No. 3 and 4 the F. & F. train.	
No. 4—F. & F. is a solid train with through dining car and Pullman sleepers to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. Through Pullman sleeper to Richmond, Va., and Old Point Comfort. No. 2 is a solid train with Pullman sleeper to Washington, making all eastern and south-eastern connections.	
The accommodation trains are daily except Sunday; the rest are daily.	
Direct connection at Cincinnati for points West and South.	
Add twenty-six minutes to get city time.	

MAYSVILLE DIVISION KENTUCKY CENTRAL.

Southbound.	
Leave Maysville at 5:30 a. m. for Paris, Lexington, Cincinnati, Richmond, Stanford, Livingston, Tell City, Middleborough, Cumberland Gap, Frankfort, Louisville and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.	
Leave Maysville at 1:45 p. m. for Paris, Cincinnati, Lexington, Winchester, Richmond and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.	
Arrive at Maysville at 10:00 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.	
Add twenty-six minutes to get city time.	

THIRD AND LIMESTONE.

NOTICE!

I hereby notify the public that I will not pay any bills contracted by my wife, Rosa Reed, as we do not live together. ANDREW REED.

A. SORRIES.

Second Street, Near Limestone,

LOCK AND GUNSMITH.

Repairing of all kinds done promptly and on reasonable terms.

DRESS GOODS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED FIFTY PIECES

OF DRESS GOODS IN

Whip Cords,

Crepons, Serges,</h

BARKLEY is Receiving Immense Lines of Fall Footwear From the Factories, Made For the Feet of This Market.

A TERRIBLE SCENE

Transpires on the Street During the Sells Brothers' Parade.

"Animal George" Attacked By Two Monster Tigers—Narrow Escape.

George Foulz, known among the employees of Sells Brothers' big show as "Animal George," had an awful experience during the street parade here yesterday.

His escape from a horrible death was almost miraculous under the circumstances, but he is alive to-day and his chances for recovery are considered good unless his wounds should result in blood poisoning.

Foulz's part in the parade has been to occupy the cage in which are confined the two monster tigers brought to this country by the show on its return from Australia six or seven months ago. He has had charge of the animals for some time, but has been riding in their cage with them during the parades for about two weeks only. These tigers are both males, are pronounced the largest in this country and are probably the most vicious and blood-thirsty on exhibition.

The show was late arriving from Huntington yesterday morning, and it was after twelve o'clock before the long procession was ready to move.

Foulz usually carried a heavy iron bar or rod with him while in the cage, to aid him in keeping the animals under control, but he forgot it yesterday until the procession had started. One of his fellow showmen asked him to wait a few minutes until the rod was secured, but his reply was that they were already behind time, and he thought he could get along without it.

On the route west the animals were quiet, but going east on Third street they began to manifest their ugly disposition. The long drive had made them mad, and they finally got to fighting near the corner of Plum street. Foulz separated them and they quieted down, but he soon threw back the partition.

People on the street noticed that Foulz looked scared, and one person remarked that that man had no business in there. Another party begged Foulz to get out of the cage, but the advice was not heeded.

When nearing the C. and O. crossing on bridge street, the tigers again began fighting. Foulz attempted to separate them, when the people following the procession were horrified to see one of the monsters turn and seize him.

The next instant the animal had Foulz down on the floor of the cage biting and clawing him. The cries and groans of the poor man were mingled with the fierce growls of the monsters. The alarm spread along the line and in a minute or so all was confusion.

The troupe of Arabs connected with the show were on horseback following just behind. The prompt action of their chief undoubtedly saved Foulz from death on the spot. Fortunately the Arab chief had a revolver in his pocket, and dashing up to the cage he fired shot after shot into the animal. Four bullets buried themselves in the tiger's neck before he relinquished his hold on his victim. The animals were beaten back and Foulz was then taken from the cage and carried into one of the buildings in Owens' Row.

Drs. Browning, Phillips and Yazell were soon on the scene, in response to hasty summons. Foulz soon rallied from the shock, and his wounds were dressed. Altogether there are thirty or forty of them on the shoulders, neck and head. The back part of the scalp was torn loose, and the neck and shoulders were badly lacerated by the tiger's claws and teeth.

The wounded man was removed late in the afternoon to Mrs. Pollitt's boarding house, where the Sells Brothers are having every attention paid him. At midnight last night, he was in a very dangerous condition, but this morning found him greatly improved. His physicians regard his chances for recovery as very good unless blood poisoning should result.

Foulz is unmarried, is about thirty years of age, and his home is at Royal Center, Ind., although the proprietors of the show gave Columbus, Ohio, as his home.

The two tigers were secured by Sells Brothers last winter while the show was in Queensland, Australia. They are only four or five years old, and formerly belonged to some Prince in India. The one shot was still living when the show left Maysville last night, and he could not doubt have made a good breakfast off of any one who would have ventured into the cage this morning.

Some of the showmen claim that Foulz was thrown against the tiger by the wagon striking a rock, and that this caused the trouble.

Another report is that one of the clowns was the fellow who shot the tiger. The BULLETIN's information was obtained from Mr. Seeley, Press Agent of the show.

MIXED SPICES—Calhoun's.

GEO. W. SULSER, law, fire insurance.

TORNADO POLICIES—W. R. WARDER, agt.

G. S. JUDGE, insurance and collection agency.

A. M. CAMPBELL, real-estate, loans and collections.

DULEY & BALDWIN, general insurance, 205 Court street.

ABERDEEN now has three doctors and three drug stores.

MRS L. J. STICKLEY is reported very ill with typhoid fever.

ARISTO photos \$2 per dozen, at Dora's, 154 West Second street.

THE electric cars handled nearly 5,000 people yesterday—about 4,900.

CLARK COUNTY farmers will not put out a large acreage of wheat this year.

THE Frankfort Journal not only wants standard time but it wants a new town clock.

THE Maysville crowd who put up their cash on "Sully" are feeling rather blue to-day.

MRS D. M. RUNYON, who has been ill for several days, was somewhat better this morning.

HAYSWOOD FEMALE SEMINARY commences the fall session with about fifty pupils enrolled.

GEORGE GARRISON and Nellie Conner, a colored couple, were granted marriage license yesterday.

'SQUIRE GRANT is acting as Mayor during the absence of His Honor, E. E. Pearce, in the West.

Visit the new store, see the new goods, learn the modern prices (no old goods), at Hopper & Co.'s jewelry store.

THE college at Georgetown, Ky., opened this week with one hundred and twenty-three students in attendance.

DR. J. D. DOUGHERTY has bought the Goodwin farm near Lexington, and will move to it the last of this month.

THE Misses Young have forty pupils instead of twenty-two. The BULLETIN was not informed correctly yesterday.

SEVERAL employees of the C. and O. have been arrested at Ashland, charged with robbing cars while in transit over the road.

MR. U. L. PHILLIPS and Mrs. Eliza J. Wood, both of this county, were married last evening at the Christian Church, Shannon.

MISS FLORENCE ADKINS, of Ripley, has received an appointment in the Postoffice Department at Washington City, under the Civil Service rules.

MR. ALFRED M. SUTTON and Miss Addie Mackelfresh, both of this county, were married yesterday at the Clerk's office, Rev. C. S. Lucas officiating.

REV. W. M. FORREST will preach his farewell sermon at the Ripley Christian Church next Sunday. He goes to Hiram College, O., to complete his studies.

MR. ROBERT E. LEE has been promoted to the position of head clerk at the Palace Hotel, Cincinnati. This is good news to his friends. Bob wins promotion by deserving it.

THE CITY COUNCIL OF RIPLEY has passed an ordinance declaring that the C. and O. have forfeited their rights to the ferry privileges at that place, by their failure to keep a suitable boat in the trade.

JUST RECEIVED, another lot of 14-karat gold stem-wind watches at \$15, for ladies; gent's gold watches at lower prices than they have ever been sold, at Murphy's, the jeweler, successor to Hopper & Murphy.

HE is a wise man who deals with Ballenger, the jeweler. The goods sold there are the best made. Ballenger invites special attention this week to a line of fine clocks, which are guaranteed to be correct time-keepers. That's the kind to buy.

A CALIFORNIA gentleman has offered \$17,000 for the dam of Evangelino, 2:13, by Director. Her owner, J. T. Hugely, of Danville, refused this sum. Fanny H. is still a young mare, is by Red Wilkes, and Mr. Hugely thinks she is worth a great deal more money.

SEVERAL inventors of reputation are now engaged in the manufacture of bicycles, principally made of aluminum with an alloy of titanium, whereby the strength of aluminum is increased over 75 per cent, without increasing the weight of aluminum or its specific gravity.

THE BULLETIN is indebted to Mr. D. M. Runyon for a copy of last Sunday's issue of the New York World containing a life history of Grover Cleveland. Also for a copy of the World's art supplement, containing handsome pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and of "Gray Gables."

THE OLD SETTLERS.

An Account of Their Recent Annual Reunion at Ruggles Camp.

The following programme was successfully carried out by the old settlers at their annual re-union on September 3rd, at Ruggles camp ground, viz: Opening hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Son;" prayer by Rev. Miles Wallingford; address by Rev. Cyrus Riffle, of Maysville.

The minutes of the previous meeting were then read, after which the contents of those "well-filled baskets" were spread upon the table. The entire assemblage consisting of about three hundred descendants of the old settlers (about fifty of whom were over sixty years of age) reverently stood, while the divine blessing was invoked by Brother Riffle. Then the bounties of field, garden, orchard, vineyard, poultry yard and larder were discussed until the inner man was made not only to rejoice, but to exclaim: "It is enough."

At the tap of the bell the audience again gathered around the speakers' stand. The songs "Old, Old Story" and "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" were sung, after which Judge J. M. Alexander, of Sharpsburg, Bath County, delivered a very pleasant and entertaining address. G. W. Adair, Esq., of Maysville, then made the company "happy" by a pleasing and appropriate speech. Hon. Emery Whitaker, of Mason County, then took the floor and in a straightforward manner related facts and reminiscences that demonstrated to his hearers that to "cultivated intellect" more than anything else are we indebted for the wonderful progress made since the advent of the old settlers.

Following are the names of those members of the association who have since the last re-union become permanent settlers in that home beyond the river, where re-unions are perpetual: Jesse Luman, aged eighty-six; Thomas Foreman, aged seventy-two; Basil Baily, aged ninety-one; G. W. Reeder, aged seventy-one.

The old board of officers were unanimously re-elected.

NOTES

Some of the young men present decided that the best cooks in the world live in Lewis County.

Mrs. Nan Glasecock McCart, of Waco, Texas, who is visiting relatives in this State, met many old friends at the reunion.

Brother Riffle's able management of the "skirmish line" insured for the association most successful engagement in happiness and social enjoyment.

W. Thomas, of Burtonville, rendered the ladies valuable aid in arranging the long and elegantly laid table, in serving the coffee and caring for the spoons.

A very interesting sketch of the life of William Tolke, a native of Lewis County, but for many years a resident of Henry County, Iowa, containing interesting historical facts, was well read by Mr. Ruggles.

An elegant supply of fine watermelons contributed by the ever generous H. C. Barkley, of the "Spot Cash Shoe Store," was to a certain extent a drawback, as the small boys had no relish for dry remanisces while those melons were in sight.

Adair's version of the story of the size and construction of Noah's wife was appreciated by those to whom it was new, and judging by the contortions of those to whom it was old we are ready to agree with the parson and exclaim that we are "fearfully and wonderfully made."

Purely Personal.

Mrs. A. J. Williams has returned from Cincinnati.

Mrs. John W. Boulden has returned from Blue Lick Springs.

Mr. W. S. Britton has been down from Lexington visiting his family.

Mrs. Walter Brown, of the West End, is visiting relatives at Fern Leaf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hunter, of Louisville, arrived last evening, and are the guests of Mrs. H. C. Morgan.

SAYS the Ripley Bee: "Oscar Mussinon and Miss Bytha Fluharty were married at Aberdeen Sunday afternoon, by Esq. Bradford."

If the BULLETIN has not been misinformed, Mr. Bradford is not a Squire, holds no office in fact, and any one on the streets of Ripley could have tied the knot for them just as well as Bradford, and it would have been just as much of a marriage. The couple should hunt up a preacher or a real Squire at once and get married.

SULLY GOT LICKED.

California was the victor, in that deadly darling strife, When Jim Corbett licked the hero, Who before had licked his wife.

THE HIGH SCHOOL begins the fall session with fifty-four pupils in attendance—thirty-two in Professor Rowland's room and twenty-two in Miss Gordon's. In the Intermediate School, Professor Wilson has forty-five and Miss Ella Metcalfe forty-two—a total of eighty-seven.

On account of the Republican mass meeting to be held at Woodsdale Island on September 10th, the C. and O. will sell round trip tickets from stations between Huntington and Cincinnati to Woodsdale Island and return at their special Sunday excursion rate, which is much less than the one fare rate, with 50 cents added Cincinnati to Woodsdale Island and return.

A DISPATCH from New York says: "Theodore W. Ferdinand, son of the late Congressman John W. Ferdinand, of Nyack, proudly declares that this year he will support Cleveland and Stevenson, and sports a Democratic button. Mr. Ferdinand, until the Minneapolis convention re-nominated Harrison, was an ardent Blaine man. Last year he was President of a Fassett club and has never yet voted a Democratic ticket."

His father was one of the only two Republican Congressmen the Nyack district had in many years."

"DURING the late Congressional convention at Irvine," says the Winchester Democrat, "Judge Beckner slept one night, or rather a very small fraction of it, in a room occupied by three other men. After two of these had arisen and gone out, the third said to him, 'Judge, I have an impression on my mind that one of the men who slept in here (naming him) took your pocket-book out of your pants pocket, and opened it. Look and see if he got your money. I was dozing and am not sure about it.' The Judge looked and found that he had lost his money. During the day, he took the suspect aside and said to him: 'Look here, if you were trying to take care of your friend's money to keep him from spending it, it was a good idea, but you made a mistake. That was my pocket-book you got hold of, and I do not need anybody to take care of what little I have.' The man colored and looked sheepish, but said he was sorry he had made a mistake, as he only wanted to keep his friend, who was drinking, from losing his money away. He went off and coming back in a few minutes handed the money to the Judge."

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Maysville, Mason County, Ky., for the week ending Tuesday, September 6, 1892:

Brown, Mrs. Minerva
Clarke, Julia
Clark, Faunie
Frost, Mrs. May
Gilbert, P. P.
Glasecock, Annie
Green, Effie
Hardin, D. C. (2)
Henrikens, Bev.
Hicks, Stockwell
Holloman, Mamie
Isom, D. M.
Kirk, Henry C.
McKinley, Mrs. Edna
Miller, H. J.
Miller, Maude

Baxton, Alice
Bayne, Hattie
Dilker, Jane
Pollitt, Robert A.
Rogers, Mrs. James
Shepard, Cindy
Smoot, Mrs. Bette
Sparks, Harry (2)
Vasny, William
Walker, Tom
Wells, Charles D.
Winter, Harry J.
Wilson, Joe
Woods, James
Young, Marcelus

Persons calling for any of the above will please say advertised. One cent due on each for advertising.

THOS. A. DAVIS, P. M.

Real Estate Transfers.

James J. Shackleford to John F. Chandler, a house and lot on east side of Walnut street; consideration, \$1 cash, and 240 acres of land in Anderson County, Kansas.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at J. James Wood's.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS—We are authorized to announce THOMAS H. PAYNTER as a candidate for re-election to Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CONSTABLE—We are authorized to announce J. F. CLARK as a candidate for Constable of Justice's District No. 1, at the November election, 1892.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Southdown Bucks. Apply to J. B. PETERS, at Bernard, Mason County, Ky.

FOR SALE—One hundred and nine good breeding ewes, at A. R. GLASCOCK'S, two miles from Maysville.

FOR RENT OR SALE—My farm of 100 acres on the Mt. Carmel pike, six miles from Maysville. Q. R. SHIPLEY.

FOR SALE—The DeAley saw mill; with double circular saw; twenty-horse power; located near Mt. Gilead. Any one wishing to purchase can call on or address E. A. HARN, Orangeburg, Ky.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Rooms to let, either for lodging or house keeping. Front street, between Sutton and Wall. Apply at this office.

FOUND.

FOUND—A couple of door keys attached to white ribbon. Call at this office.

FOUND—A large brass key. The owner can get it by calling at this office.

Farms For Sale

Or EXCHANGE.

Several farms in Mason and Lewis counties for sale, or exchange for city property. Seeding privilege given at once. Price and location to suit the purchaser. Long time. Correspondence invited. Address DR. JAMES SHACKLEFORD, Maysville, Ky.

6661

QUAKER POET DEAD.

John G. Whittier Passes Peacefully Away.

CALLED TO HIS LONG HOME.

The Tidings Will Cause Sincere Sorrow in a Myriad American Homes—A Long and Useful Career Briefly Chronicled—The Funeral Will Take Place Next Saturday.

AMESBURY, Mass., Sept. 8.—John G. Whittier, the good Quaker poet, died at 4:30 Wednesday morning. He passed away peacefully. His nearest relatives and Dr. Donglass were at his bedside when death came and he seemed to be conscious of his surroundings at the last moment.

Whittier's last conscious utterance was one of recognition of his niece, Mrs. Samuel L. Pickard, who lived with him for some years previous to her marriage. Mrs. Pickard asked him Tuesday afternoon if he knew her, and he replied: "Yes, I have known you all the time," and then lapsed into unconsciousness, in which state he remained until 4:30 the next morning when he passed quietly away. His end was apparently as painless as peaceful, like falling asleep.

The funeral will be held at 2:30 p.m. on Saturday afternoon from his late residence on Friend street, the house in which many of his best poems were written and the shrine of every visitor to Amesbury. The body will rest in the Friends' cemetery, connected with Union cemetery, in the family plot where rest his parents, uncle, aunt, sister and brother, and thus will the family again be united here as well as in the land of rest.

All business will be suspended in Amesbury on Saturday during the funeral.



JOHN G. WHITTIER.

John Greenleaf Whittier was born on Dec. 17, 1807, at Haverhill, Mass. His father was a farmer and his son was brought up to that pursuit, receiving only an ordinary common school education. His ancestors had long been Quakers and it was a delightful surprise to the boy to receive a copy of Burns' poems when he was fourteen years of age. The reading of this book first aroused in him a desire to write verse, and at the age of seventeen his first poem, "The Diety," was written.

His sister managed to find the poem that he had slyly written. She ran away with it to the Newburyport Free Press, the great Garrison's newspaper, and no one knew whence it had come. In a few days the young poet was shocked at seeing his verses in print. The poem excited so much favorable comment that the frightened boy pleaded with his sister not to reveal the authorship. But she was a girl, and a glad sister, so, of course, she could not keep the secret. Then Garrison, the great Garrison, came to see the blushing, barefoot boy, and caught him digging potatoes. Garrison encouraged him and published several other poems written by the young poet.

The young poet worked at farming and shoe making and when he was twenty had saved money enough to enable him to attend the Haverhill (Mass.) academy for six months. He afterwards became a school teacher, improving all his leisure hours to increase his knowledge. In 1830 his father died, and John for five years carried on the farm, writing poetry in the meanwhile.

He then became editor of The American Manufacturer, a newspaper at Boston; then succeeded George D. Prentiss as editor of the New England Weekly Review. He became a strong anti-slavery man, and was for two years the secretary of the American Anti-Slavery Society. In 1838 he removed to Philadelphia and edited the Pennsylvania Freeman, doing this work with so much sincerity and vigor that the printing office of his paper was sacked and burned by a mob.

From this time he was one of the most prominent anti-slavery men in the country; and his writings, both prose and poetry, were largely in support of that cause. In 1840 he removed to Amesbury, Mass., and in 1847 became corresponding editor of The National Era, an anti-slavery newspaper published in Washington.

He was never married. In 1876 he took up his residence at Peabody (formerly South Danvers), Mass. There he lived, surrounded by his friends, his books and his pets.

For many years he devoted himself to poetry, each work as it appeared winning for him greater and greater fame until at last his circle of readers extended to all lands where English verse is known. The first complete poetical works of Whittier were published in two volumes in 1857 and the final edition of his works, supervised by himself, was published in seven volumes in 1889.

His prose publications are: "Legends of New England," partly in verse; "Justice and Expediency, or Slavery Considered With a View to Its Abolition;" "The Stranger of Lowell;" "Supernaturalism of New England;" "Leaves from Margaret Smith's Journal;" "Old Portraits," and "Modern Sketches and Literary Recreations." His poetical works include "Mogg Magone," "Ballads," "Lays of My Home," "The Bridal of Pennacock," "The Voices of Freedom," "Songs of Labor," "The Chapel of the Hermits," "Home Ballads and Poems in War Time," "Snowbound."

"The Tent on the Beach," "Among the Hills," "Miriam," "The Pennsylvania Pilgrim," "Mabel Martin" and "Hazel Blossoms."

As a poet Whittier was perhaps more peculiarly American than any other of equal fame. His poems have been largely inspired by current events and their patriotic, democratic and humane spirit gives a strong hold upon the public. He wrote a hymn for the opening of the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876.

An Aeronaut's Experience.

"I saw a balloon ascension and parachute drop down in Texas not so long ago," said Ed Reeder, a well known ball player now with one of the Southwestern league clubs, "that was very interesting. The balloonist Leroy made an aerial trip from a small town near Austin one day and was to make a parachute leap. When at an altitude of about 2,000 feet he suddenly recollects that his parachute was a brand new one and had never been tested. Not caring to risk the thing he attached a fifty pound sack of sand (ballast) to the parachute and cut it loose. As he feared, the thing failed to work right and did not open at all.

"The sand and parachute dropped like a streak to the earth, gaining momentum with every foot of their descent until they struck the wooden roof of a house below, crashing through it like through so much paper. The balloon soared aloft, and in due time, as the hot air gradually escaped, sank slowly to earth in the midst of a farm several miles from the town. The farm hands had observed its coming, and when it alighted seized upon the airship, which was a valuable oil silk affair, and claimed it as the property of the owner of the land because it had landed there. The rights of Professor Leroy, who happened to have landed right with his property, were entirely ignored. But the captors were obdurate and finally the professor departed.

"He obtained a writ of replevin for his balloon from the nearest squire, and a constable shortly after restored the captured airship to its rightful owner. The hole in the roof of the building caused by the professor's sandbag and the damage consequent thereto had to be repaired and settled for at his expense. Had he taken the place of his sandbag at the parachute's handle the funeral expenses would have far exceeded the damage to the roof."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Sulphurous Vapor in London.

No less an authority than the president of the Institute of Civil Engineers has declared that the sulphurous vapor produced during the combustion of coal is most beneficial to the inhabitants of London, disagreeable as it undoubtedly is.

As many as 350 tons of sulphur are thrown into the air in one winter's day, and the enormous amount of sulphurous acid generated from it deodorizes and disinfects the air, destroying disagreeable smells emanating from refuse heaps and sewers and killing the disease germs which find their way into the atmosphere.

There may be a good deal of truth in this view, but there is undoubtedly another side to the question. It is an old comparison that a doctor and his drugs bear a relationship to the patient and the disease like that of a policeman toward a householder attacked by a garrotter. The policeman lays about with his truncheon; sometimes he hits the householder, sometimes the garrotter, and the good or ill which results from his interference will depend upon which party happens to get the most and the heaviest blows.

This simile is admirably suited to sulphurous acid in London fogs, for although it may be beneficial to the London householders by destroying microbes it certainly frequently does them harm by attacking their lungs and bringing on bronchitis and asthma, which sometimes prove rapidly fatal, to say nothing of the minor discomforts of a disagreeable taste, filthy smell, stuffed nose, husky throat, smarting eyes and headache.—London Lancet.

A Difference of Opinion.

The "old man" was in his shirt sleeves, smoking a short pipe and trying to read a paper. The "old woman" was looking at herself in a broken mirror and giving every evidence of self satisfaction.

"Mike," she asked at last, "d'y'e think like a leddy?"

"Not a bit," he replied shortly.

"Well, there's others thinks different," she replied. "I got a letter today from one o' them habit makers."

"You don't need any. You've got enough now."

"Well, I'm thankin heaven they're not as bad as yours, and there's none o' them swell people would look the likes of you up an send you a nice printed letter with pictures of yachting dresses an all like that. How'd ye think I'd look, Mike, in one o' them tailor made skirts?"

"No worse than ye do now. How'd ye get the letter?"

"In the mail."

"With your name in writin on the outside?"

"That's how it was. How'd ye suppose they got the name?"

"I don't s'pose," he said, taking the pipe out of his mouth and straightening up. "I don't s'pose at all. I've been figurin what you did with the two dollars I gave you 'way back, an now, Mary Ann, I know you gave it to that fellie that was 'round here to put your name in the Blue Book, so's you could be in swell company an get circ'lars tellin you how you can get a middlin fair dress to wash windies in for \$100. The next time I give you two dollars it'll be fifty cents."

—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

W. S. YAZELL,

Second Street, Fifth Ward,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at home, 425 East Second Street.

D. R. P. G. SMOOT,

—Homeopathic—

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office Hours—7 to 9 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m., Office, No. 34 Second St., late Dr. Holton's office

D. R. J. H. SAMUEL,

[Ex-resident Surgeon Good Samaritan Hospital, Ex-acting Superintendent Longview Insane Asylum.]

Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Residence: Third Street, one door West of Market.

D. R. PARIS WHEELER,

Office at Dalton Bros.' Stables,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Cures all cases of lameness or no charge. Has a blister from French school that will not blemish.

L. W. GALBRAITH,

ATTORNEY

And Counsellor at Law. Practices in the courts of Mason and adjoining counties. Prompt attention paid to collie cases,

C. W. WARDLE,

DENTIST.

ZWEIGART'S BLOCK.

D. EWITT C. FRANKLIN,

DENTIST.

WEST SUTTON STREET.

M. R. GILMORE,

Granite, Marble and

FREESTONE WORKS.

All kinds of Monumental work done in the best manner. Second street, above opera house.

B. BOULDEN & PARKER,

[JOHN W. BOULDEN.
J. ED. PARKER.]

Insurance : Agents!

Office at First National Bank.

We represent first-class companies and solicit a share of your business.

C. F. ZWEIGART, JR.,

DAILY MEAT MARKET.

Corner of Second and Sutton Streets.

"HELLO!"

MAYSVILLE, SARDIS AND MT. OLIVET TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Messages promptly delivered. Maysville office at Parker & Co.'s livery stable, J.

OUR TIGER



Is a jolly old fellow and has an amiable mission in life. He keeps down the man who would extort high prices, and by so doing beats Tammany's famous tiger as a public benefactor.

He is Not a Politician,

although he has a policy of his own. Call and see what he has done in prices on a special line of

Rockers,

Dining Chairs,

Sideboards

and everything in the FURNITURE line. He conducts his campaign on the bed-rock platform.

HENRY ORT,

11 E. SECOND ST.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Property of Wm. Wormald, corner of Wall and Third streets, including Coal Yard.

Grocery Store of Geo. T. Wood, Second street, Fifth ward.

House and Lot, Second street, Fifth ward, \$2,000.

House and Lot, Second street, Fifth ward, \$2,500.

Vacant Lot, 33x120 feet, Second street, Fifth ward, \$850.

Niland Property, in West End, 157x300 feet, \$1,800.

—

A. M. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate Agent.

LEWIS COUNTY

Farm For Sale,

Containing about

265 ACRES,

Of which 100 is river bottom, adapted to growing Corn, Wheat or Grass. Balance is uncleared hill land specially adapted to the growing of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums and all small Fruits, and a considerable portion of it is good Tobacco, Corn or Wheat Land. On payment in cash will be required. Will give lime on balance to suit purchaser. Title perfect. Can give possession the coming fall. For further particulars call on

R. B. LOVE,

Corner Third and Market streets, Mayville, Ky.

—

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCK.

I will sell, on my farm on Cabin Creek, Lewis County, Ky., on

Friday, September 16, '92,

to the highest bidder, the following named stock, namely: Three Mares, two of them with colts following; one five-year-old Saddle Gelding, two three-year-old Horses, two yearling Fillies, four Jacks, two of them three-year-old, one of them two-year-old, one yearling; four three-year-old Steers, eighteen head of two-year-old Steers, two yearling Steers, one two-year-old heifer, twenty head of Ewes, eight head of stock hogs.

The above named stock are all in good, healthy condition, very well fed. The sale to commence at 10 o'clock a.m. A credit of six months will be given. Note with security; or if cash is paid, \$8 per cent. per annum will be allowed for prepayment.

JAMES H. BARKLEY,